

LORD ROSSLYN
 WILL TRY LUCK
 AT SARATOGA.

Famous Englishman
 Who Carried His
 "System" to Monte
 Carlo Coming Here.

BACKED BY A SYNDICATE

"Dick" Canfield and Others
 of the "Gamblers' Aristoc-
 racy" to Be Opposed at the
 "American Newmarket."

Lord Rosslyn, who beguiled Eng-
 lishmen into a personal conceited system
 for beating Monte Carlo, now threat-
 ens to invade Saratoga next month in
 opposition to all the well-known
 American gamblers who do not pretend
 to know more than the law allows
 about faro, roulette and other deli-
 cious games of chance.
 "Dick" Canfield and other members
 of the "gamblers' aristocracy," who
 have held sway at Saratoga in years
 past, are now said to be the ones who
 will be particularly opposed by Lord
 Rosslyn and his backers. It is asserted
 that the nobleman with a system is to
 be pushed to the front by a powerful
 syndicate of gamblers who intend to do
 things in a swell way at Saratoga this
 season. They have been prompt to ap-
 preciate the significance of "American
 Newmarket," which is now being
 established at the spa by William
 C. Whitney, and his friends, and they
 intend to get to the front with Lord
 Rosslyn—don'tcher ver kiew—as the
 chief drawing card—the advertising
 agent as it were.

To Head a Syndicate.

The story goes that gambling games
 which will be controlled by the syndicate
 will be extensively and systematically ad-
 vertised. Spring street will be the scene
 of the new gambling enterprise, and
 "Bud" Remond, who has been character-
 ized as the "Duke of the South," is
 said to be one of the syndicate. His
 name as a gambler will figure promi-
 nently in the drawing card, the build-
 ers of an American Monte Carlo hope
 to secure by the magnificence of his name
 a large following.
 When he essayed to break the bank
 at Monte Carlo with his "system,"
 which failed, the crowd of many
 fondling countrymen—Lord Rosslyn had
 a great train of followers. With Lord
 Rosslyn as the drawing card, the build-
 ers of an American Monte Carlo hope
 to secure by the magnificence of his name
 a large following.

ISTOR'S AUTO BROKE DOWN.

Millionaire in a Flight Gets Rapid
 Railroad Service.

(Special to The Evening World.)
 CANTON, Mass., July 28.—While en-
 route from Boston to Newport, John
 Jacob Astor's automobile became dis-
 abled on Washington street, Ponkapog,
 compelling Mr. and Mrs. Astor to aban-
 don the vehicle and proceed on foot to
 Canton by electric cars.
 Here Mr. Astor told the facts of the
 case to James H. W. Smith, a repre-
 sentative of the New York, New Haven and
 Hartford Railroad at Canton, who im-
 mediately telegraphed to Boston for a
 special train to carry the party to New-
 port. It was just twenty-five minutes
 before the time for departure, and the
 party to Boston asking for a special
 car and engine to the time that the train
 arrived and in a few minutes more Mr.
 and Mrs. Astor were speeding to their
 summer home at Newport.

BIG FIRM OF EXPORTERS
 FAILS FOR HALF A MILLION.

Cumming & Stockbridge Forced to Assign by
 Failure of B. Duran in Havana.

Because of the failure in Havana
 last Thursday of B. Duran, an im-
 porter of cattle and general merchan-
 dise into Cuba, Cumming & Stock-
 bridge, one of the largest export com-
 mission firms in New York, with
 ranches in Berlin and Paris, as-
 signed to-day, placing the liabilities
 at a excess of \$500,000.

Rufus W. Sprague, Jr., the assignee,
 pronounced soon after the failure of
 the affairs of the firm that a state-
 ment of assets could not be made until the
 condition of B. Duran's assets was
 ascertained. It was said that Duran owed
 Cumming & Stockbridge \$150,000. An-
 other New York firm is said to be
 indebted with a similar amount by
 Duran.
 The firm, which was composed of
 Robert W. Cumming, Walter B. Stock-
 bridge and Edward L. Desvergne, oc-
 cupied an elaborate suit of offices in
 the Bowling Green Building, No. 11
 Broadway. It has done a general com-
 mission business in export merchandise
 for twenty years and was considered
 one of the most sound companies in
 the line of business.

Arthur Colby, of the firm of Alexan-
 der & Colby, attorneys for the as-
 signee, said to an Evening World re-
 porter this afternoon:

"We have only passed the notice of
 assignment a half hour and of course
 have not been able to tell assets and
 liabilities accurately. Approximately,

JOHN L. GETS
 KNOCKED OUT
 BY A WILDCAT.

It Growled at Sullivan,
 and He Kicked Its
 Cage and Burst It
 Open.

AT M'GOVERN QUARTERS.

Animal Got Its Teeth in Prize
 Fighter's Leg and Would
 Not Let Go Until Beaten In-
 sensible.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., July 28.—With
 one of his legs and a pair of his
 trousers out of commission as the re-
 sult of a bout with a wildcat, John L.
 Sullivan is resting at Terry Mc-
 Govern's training quarters in Stratford.
 It will be some time before the
 former champion is able to navigate.
 In the interim his leg will be kept
 soaked with liniment. A veterinary
 surgeon is doing strenuous work with
 the wildcat.

The old warhorse of the prize ring
 has been living in Bridgeport ever since
 his performance of Simon Legree drove
 all the Uncle Toms out of the busi-
 ness. During his residence here he has
 reduced the visible supply of stimu-
 lants to an alarming degree.

Wildcat in a Cage.

The desire to shake the hand of the
 Brooklyn pugilist inhibited the breast
 of John L. at 4 o'clock in the morning.
 He left a congenial company and steered
 a course for the house of John Bond,
 where Terry is training for his fight
 with Young Corbett.
 Nobody knows how John made his
 way to Bond's, but he got there just at
 daybreak. Everybody in the house was
 asleep.

On the front porch was a cage with
 a wildcat in it, the property of Fred R.
 Swift. The wildcat has been acting as
 understudy for Bond's watchdog and is
 letter perfect. When the heavy foot-
 steps of the ponderous John L. came to
 the ears of the wildcat it growled—a
 hoarse, throaty growl.

John L. growled right back. He called
 the wildcat names. Then John L.
 walked up and kicked the cage.

It was a well-directed kick. The cage
 span across the porch, coiled with
 the wall, broke open and the wildcat
 jumped out.

Wildcat and John L. made a simulta-
 neous movement in the direction of
 each other, the animal at the same time
 uttering a scream that woke up every-
 body in the radius of a mile.

It Had Sullivan Down.

Capt. Bond and McGovern hurried out
 of the house. They found John L. lying
 on his back in the yard trying to get
 the wildcat by the throat.
 The agile animal had a double row of
 sharp teeth buried in Sullivan's leg.
 Pieces of trousers were scattered all the
 way from the porch to the street. The
 blood from both combatants stained the
 green grass.

It was necessary to beat the wildcat
 insensible before it would relinquish its
 hold on John L.'s leg. By the time this
 was done the wildcat was belov-
 ing like a buffalo in distress.

He insisted that the wildcat had eaten
 Duran to pay and that he failed it
 going through the rest of his life on a
 crutch.

When convinced that both his
 "props," as he called them, were in-
 tact, he submitted to medical treat-
 ment and went to sleep.
 The wounds have been cauterized and
 no serious results are anticipated.

Capt. Bond and McGovern hurried out
 of the house. They found John L. lying
 on his back in the yard trying to get
 the wildcat by the throat.
 The agile animal had a double row of
 sharp teeth buried in Sullivan's leg.
 Pieces of trousers were scattered all the
 way from the porch to the street. The
 blood from both combatants stained the
 green grass.

It was necessary to beat the wildcat
 insensible before it would relinquish its
 hold on John L.'s leg. By the time this
 was done the wildcat was belov-
 ing like a buffalo in distress.

He insisted that the wildcat had eaten
 Duran to pay and that he failed it
 going through the rest of his life on a
 crutch.

When convinced that both his
 "props," as he called them, were in-
 tact, he submitted to medical treat-
 ment and went to sleep.
 The wounds have been cauterized and
 no serious results are anticipated.

Capt. Bond and McGovern hurried out
 of the house. They found John L. lying
 on his back in the yard trying to get
 the wildcat by the throat.

The agile animal had a double row of
 sharp teeth buried in Sullivan's leg.

FRANCESCO
 WINS THE
 HANDICAP.

Dwyers Also Take the
 Third Money with
 Ethics—Advance
 Guard Is Second.

FAVORITES' GOOD DAY.

Rosetint, 7 to 10; Sadducee,
 4 to 5, Are Successful—
 Clarence Mackay to Sell
 Most of His Horses.

(Special to The Evening World.)

BRIGHTON BEACH RACE TRACK.
 July 28.—This is the beginning of the
 final week's racing of the Brighton
 Beach Racing Association, and while
 there were no stake features on the
 card it will be some time before the
 night events. The weather was threat-
 ening and the showers before racing
 began just served to lay the dust on the
 track. The attendance was very large,
 being almost a record-breaker for the
 first day in the week.

It is said Clarence H. Mackay will
 sell all his horses in training with the
 exception of the mares Trigger and
 Kamara.

FIRST RACE.

For two-year-olds, five furlongs.
 Starters, wts. jockeys. St. H. Fin. Str. Place.
 Rosetint, 109, Burns, 2 1/4 12 7-10 3
 Mount Kisco, 112, Redfern, 4 21 21 5 3
 Michaelsmas, 112, McPhee, 3 34 30 6 20
 Embarrassment, 112, Mohr, 7 44 40 16 16
 Dark Place, 112, Odum, 6 8 54 7 4
 Hines, 112, Gorman, 1 28 6 100 30
 Sovereign, 112, Smith, 10 10 7 10 4
 Claude D'Or, 109, Gorman, 1 28 6 100 30
 Queen Boud, 109, Kahn, 5 48 9 60 30
 Tom Lawson, 112, Martin, 12 12 10 20 17
 Benet, 109, Gorman, 1 28 6 100 30
 Tomcat, 109, Miles, 8 7 12 200 80
 Alice King, 109, Cobb, 10 12 10 40 40
 Kim, 109, Rice, 14 14 10 20 20
 Start fair. Won easily. Time—1:01 2-5.

Fourteen of the eighteen carded faced
 the starter, with Rose Tint an odds on
 favorite, being backed from 6 to 5. There
 was but little delay, and when the bar-
 rier went up Damon showed in front.
 Burns at once sent Rose Tint into the
 lead, and making all the running, won
 by two lengths. Mount Kisco, ridden
 out, beat Michaelsmas a length for the
 place.

SECOND RACE.

For three-year-olds and up; selling; mile and
 a sixteenth.
 Starters, wts. jockeys. St. H. Fin. Str. Place.
 An, 112, Burns, 2 1/4 12 7-10 3
 Part, 108, Redfern, 9 24 14 10 4
 Chast, 112, Gorman, 2 28 6 100 30
 Hinesdale, 111, Brennan, 6 7 38 12 6
 Benet, 109, Gorman, 1 28 6 100 30
 Wonderly, 109, 3 8 4 65 45
 Calhoun, 109, Landry, 5 48 9 60 30
 Stone, 108, Michaels, 1 28 6 100 30
 Mosko, 108, Michaels, 1 28 6 100 30
 Anike, 109, Freeman, 1 28 6 100 30
 Antioch, 109, Miles, 8 7 12 200 80
 Golden Cottage, 99, Martin, 3 34 10 20 8
 Edwin Kinn, 109, Leach, 10 11 12 20 8
 Start fair. Won handsily. Time—1:47 2-5.

There were numerous for this event,
 with the favorite being on Beanie
 McCarthy, who closed a 9 to 5 favorite.
 She was never prominent in the race
 and finished outside the money. Choele
 was the pacemaker from the start, and
 led the bunch a merry clip to the
 stretch. This was a general closing
 in a rattling finish. Past won by a
 length and a half from Choele, who
 beat Hinesdale and Beanie McCarthy
 short heads.

THIRD RACE.

Highweight Handicap; for all ages; six fur-
 longs.
 Starters, wts. jockeys. St. H. Fin. Str. Place.
 Sadducee, 120, O'Connor, 3 48 11 1 13
 Benet, 109, Gorman, 1 28 6 100 30
 Meisteringer, 114, Landry, 4 11 34 20 4
 Clomell, 128, Burns, 5 38 44 4 65
 Leis, 125, Odum, 1 28 6 100 30
 Start good. Won easily. Time—1:14.
 The talent had an inning in this race
 (Continued on Fourth Page.)

TWO MEN HURT IN
 CRASH AT BRIDGE.

One Strikes Heavy Pillar and
 Is Taken to Hospital—Other
 Tries to Walk Home, but
 Faints.

In attempting to board a moving trol-
 ley car on one of the loops at the New
 York end of the bridge this afternoon
 Edward G. Lake, of Stevens avenue,
 Jersey City, collided with J. J. Stephens,
 of No. 525 East Thirteenth street, Man-
 hattan.

Lake lost his hold on the car rails
 and fell forward, striking one of the
 upright pillars near the tracks. He re-
 ceived several severe bruises on the
 chest and thighs and was rendered un-
 conscious. He was carried into the
 emergency hospital on the bridge and
 attended by a physician.
 An ambulance surgeon from the Hud-
 son Street Hospital said that Lake had
 probably sustained internal injuries and
 removed him to the hospital. Stephens,
 who was thrown violently, scrambled to
 his feet and walked toward the prom-
 enade, declaring that he would walk
 across the bridge.

He had no effects from his fall, he
 said. He had reached the first tower
 when he collapsed. Two citizens helped
 him back to the Manhattan entrance,
 where he quickly revived when stimu-
 lants were had administered. During the
 accident following the accident sev-
 eral pickpockets began industriously to
 ply their trade in the crowd. A bridge
 policeman corralled two of the crooks
 and locked them up in the Oak street
 station.

New York—30 Hours—Chicago.
 The Pennsylvania Special leaves New York
 every 15 hours. Dining car, barber shop and all con-
 veniences.

CROWD CHEERS MATTHEWSON'S
 WORK AGAINST BROOKLYNS.

NEW YORK
 WINS

BROOKLYN 0 0 0 0 0-0
 NEW YORK 0 0 0 2 -2

GAME CALLED ON ACCOUNT OF RAIN.

AMERICAN LEAGUE GAMES.

At Boston—Boston, 8; Detroit, 1.
 At Baltimore—End of sixth: Cleveland, 2; Baltimore, 10.
 At Washington—End of fourth: Wash., 1; Chicago, 1.
 At Philadelphia—St. Louis, 9; Philadelphia, 4.

LATE RESULTS AT ST. LOUIS.

Fourth Race—Ethylene 1, Farther Wentker 2, Active 3.
 Fifth Race—Felix Bard 1, Beana 2, Edgardo 3.

AT HARLEM.

Fourth Race—Helen Paxton 1, Flaccus 2, Faleila 3.
 Fifth Race—Brulere 1, Haviland 2, Bummer 3.

CHICAGO MERCHANT KILLS HIMSELF.

CHICAGO, July 28.—A. M. Rothschild, former head of the
 big State street store of that name, committed suicide this
 afternoon at his home here. Business troubles are said to
 have caused despondency.

DROWNED FROM FATHER'S LIGHTER.

William Rehbug, a schoolboy living at No. 78 Rapelye street
 Brooklyn, spending his vacation on the lighter Emma Kearns, of
 which his father is the captain, was drowned off the boat this
 afternoon. His father recovered the body. The boy was fish-
 ing and lost his balance.

HUGGED SEVEN WOMEN IN BRYANT PARK.

Seven women were hugged by a man with a Van Dyke
 beard in Bryant Park this afternoon before a policeman put an
 end to the festivities. At the Tenderloin police station the
 man said that he was George Howard, aged twenty-eight, and
 that he lived at Twenty-third street and Fifth avenue. He said
 his father was a millionaire.

TO EXCHANGE SCHOLARSHIPS.

PARIS, July 28.—Adolphe Cohn, professor of Romance Language at
 Columbia University, had an interview to-day with M. Chaumie, the Min-
 ister of Public Instruction, in which he explained a scheme due to the
 initiative of Nicholas Murray Butler, President of Columbia University, pro-
 viding for the creation of scholarships to enable French students to study in
 American universities, notably Columbia, and to give Americans opportunity
 to come to French universities. M. Chaumie was much interested in the
 idea.

WIRELESS TELEPHONE SUCCESSFUL.

BERLIN, July 28.—Ernest Rummer, an electrical inventor, has succeeded
 in telephoning seven kilometers by his wireless method. The speaking voice
 was perfectly audible continuously during the experiments. Rummer, who
 hitherto has used a searchlight thirty-five centimetres in diameter, intends
 to construct another between 100 and 200 centimetres, expecting to speak
 forty kilometers, which would be a distance sufficient to cover a modern city.

FOUR SHOT AND KILLED ON TRAIN.

JOPLIN, Mo., July 28.—Four men, two whites and two negroes, are
 reported to have been shot and killed on a Missouri, Kansas and Texas
 excursion train at a point in Indian Territory. The negroes are said to
 have been shot down by the whites, who were in turn shot and killed by a
 deputy sheriff who was accompanying the excursion.

NEGRO HANGED TO TELEGRAPH POLE.

PEMBROKE, Ga., July 28.—John Wise, a negro, who attacked Mrs. John
 Smith, a young white woman, has been lynched here. He was captured
 near Pollar, Ga., after a desperate fight with a posse, and returned to this
 place. After being positively identified as the assailant of Mrs. Smith he
 was hanged to a telegraph pole and his body riddled with bullets.

SEVENTY MORE SLEUTHS DOOMED.

Seventy more of Capt. Titus's sleuths are to fall before Commissioner
 Partridge's are within twenty-four hours. This is the rumor that was
 current at Police Headquarters this afternoon. The Commissioner had
 nothing to say about the rumor beyond that he needed 150 more patrolmen
 and that he needed them badly.

LATEST PANTHER BULLETIN.

At 5 o'clock Curator Dittmars with a party of ten men was scouring the
 Park in quest of the panther. So far they had been unable to get any trail
 of the animal, and Mr. Dittmars said that he did not expect to get the animal
 until early this evening.

Fifth Game of Series Between Giants and Superbas
 at Polo Grounds Begins with String
 of Goose Eggs.

BY LANGDON SMITH.

(Special to The Evening World.)

POLO GROUNDS, July 28.—A slim
 little figure stood on the shortstop
 line at the Polo Grounds this after-
 noon, picked up a hot grounder with
 graceful abandon and lined it to first.
 The big man on first base reached
 out a mitten as big as a sofa cushion
 and the ball sank into it with a plunk
 that sounded like a mule pulling its
 hoof out of the mud.

A man who looked like an
 mated crowbar stood in the pitcher's
 box.

Another strange person flisked
 around behind the home plate and
 others yet chased flies in the outfield.

New Giants Indeed.

"The new Giants," if you please,
 Not rejuvenated giants, nor moribund
 giants awakened from a trance, but
 giants who have always been giants
 and who have come to New York to
 pull the national game out of the
 mud.

The grand stand regarded them
 with awe. The rosters on the bleach-
 ers greeted them with every evidence
 of good fellowship.

Many times in the past has McGraw
 broken their hearts by beating the gay
 old nightmares who used to call them-
 selves Giants at the Polo Grounds.

At last New York has a ball team
 that is a ball team and not a gang of

The Batting Order.

New York. Brooklyn.
 Jones, cf. Sheppard, lf.
 McGraw, ss. Keeler, rf.
 Brodie, cf. Dolan, cf.
 Smith, 2b. Dahlgren, ss.
 Dunn, rf. Parsons, 3b.
 Howerton, c. Irwin, 3b.
 Matthewson, p. Flood, 2b.
 Umpire—Emmelle. Evans, p.

ping-pong experts. They are men who
 can handle the ball as well as hit it—
 men who can make good on the base
 lines and in the field, in the pitcher's
 box or behind the bat.

And how refreshing it is to watch
 them. They have not struck their stride
 yet, but Mugsy is getting them into it.

Old-Timers Are Lively.

The old-timers who are still left on
 the team have felt the stimulus of the
 new infusion and are playing like two-
 year-olds.

They realize that there is only one
 boss and that is the determined little
 boss on the shortstop line.
 McGraw's ability as a shortstop is
 only a small fraction of his ability as a
 ball player. And oh, how we used to
 hate him when he played against us!

How we used to hurl adjectives and
 epithets at him whenever he called the
 umpire down for robbing him.
 Little old McGraw knew that the only
 way to win a game was to stand in
 with the umpire.

Now, however, McGraw is on our side,
 and whenever he puts his nose up
 against that of the umpire we shall be
 ready to take an oath that he is right.

And McGraw, too, we called him a
 long-legged Australian cannibal, or

something of that kind, some years ago
 when he ran over our first baseman. But
 McGraw can now run over all the first
 basemen in the League and we won't
 say a word.

It is no wonder the cranks are en-
 thusiastic. They have a right to be with
 a leader like McGraw and with players
 like McGraw and Lauder and Jones and
 Smith and Matthewson behind him.

Real Baseball Weather.

The weather at the Polo Grounds this
 afternoon was hot enough to limber up
 the muscles of a wooden Indian.

It was good weather for the new
 Giants, however. They were as full of
 life and vim as though the mercury were
 not sizzling around the top of the tube.

As hot as it was the new Giants were
 frisking around the field long before
 the time for regular practice.

As McGraw watched them he said:
 "I am well suited with the bunch."
 You can bet that next year we will
 not be tail-enders. I propose to beat
 the flag next season in the matter of
 training.

"I may make a few changes in the
 team before the season is over, but
 they will be in the nature of experi-
 ments. This is not going to be a Bal-
 timore team, but a New York team—a
 team that will stand a good chance of
 winning anything in the League."

Giants' Gingers Practice.

Before the new Giants took the field
 for practice half a dozen of them lined
 up in front of the Grand Stand and
 began to practice batting.

The change from the old style